### A RESCUE.

BY LOUIS N. CRILL, JR.

Saf Heart stilled forth on the sea's calm bosom. To fathout the depths of joy;
She longed to drift as a faded blossom. Where sorrow doth ne'er annoy.
She plead to heaven to charm and thrill her. With infinite strains of cheer;
No answereame—while the damp winds chill her. And the storm is drawing near.

Her weary form, as it weaves and totters,
Is beckening now—"I fail!"
Bard Love, a sailor who skims the waters,
Caught sight of the drooping sail.
And quick as thought to the rescue dashes;
And clasping the fainting form,
He speeds away while the lightning flashes
And dreadfully blows the storm,

He onward sped to the land of Beauty,

Away to his palace home.

To sweetly live in the bonds of duty,
Full free from the mad sea's foam.

Sad Heart is saved from a sad-like ending,
No more will abe ever rove;
The nuptial bells in their stient blending
Have wedded her life to Love.

RICHLAND, S. D.

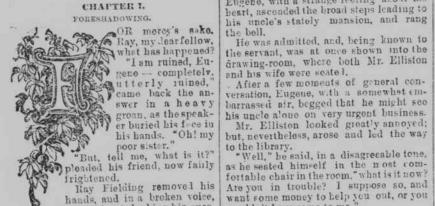
## BETRAYED;

## A DARK MARRIAGE

A Romance of Love, Intrigus and

BY MRS. ALICE P. CARRISTON

CHAPTER L.



and cautious questions, intrusted me have \$100 this very night, or, at least, with a very important commission and a large sum of money, at the same time assuring me that on the faithful execution sue." of the trust might depend my future ad-

"Well?" asked Eugene, breathlessly.
"Well, I have been unable to consum-

mate the matter."
"Good heavens! how is that?" "I am short a hundred dollars of the amount the president gave me."
"What! is it lost?"

"Yes, it is lost; but, understand me, Eugene, it is lost in such a way that I cannot possibly explain it as an accident."
"That looks bad." mused his friend. Then, after a moment's consider tion: "When were you to make your report to this brains.

the morning; that is, between nine and

ten o clock. And you see no way out of your diffi-

"No way whatever, unless, indeed, I can get one hundred dollars between this and eight o'clock to-morrow morning. In that case I might still have time to complete

"Between this and eight o'clock to-morrow morning," mechanically rereated Eugene.
"Yes, but what's the use of talking? Where am I to get one hundred dollars, or even half that amount? You see for yourself, old fellow, I'm fairly done for,"

Eugene Cleveland's face instantly became as white as his friend's. He saw and fully appreciated the gravity of the situation. But what was to be done? Even if it were to save his life he could not have got alto rether twenty-five dollars of his own money, much four times that amount. And leaning forward with his cloows resting upon a

desk, he gave himse'f up to profound re-Presently, raising his head, he put the

"Does any one clse know of this loss?"
"Not a living soul but yourself," was

the quick reply. "That's well; I'm glad of that." And

again he became silent.
This lasted sc long that young Fielding was forced to speak.

ing was forced to speak.

"Don't you see any way out of it?" he asked, anxiously. "Remember," he gasped, "it's not only my own bread and butter that's at stake but my sister's living is also in canger.

For a moment Eugene did not respond; indeed, he hardly seemed to hear him. At length, with an effort, he said:

"I can see but one way. I must go to my uncles the director. The one, you know, who obtained this situation for

me. "What! Do you think he will help us?" asked Ray, in great surprise.
"I c n t say," rejoined Eugene, slowly

"I c n't say," rejoined Eugene, slowly shaking his head, while a peculiar, an almost frightened look, came into his face. "I c n't say, but I can do no less than try. And—and—yes, for your sake, Ray, and for Meta's, I'll do that this very

"God bless you, my dear fellow," exclaimed Ray, grasping his hand and shaking it warmly, "you are, indeed, a true friend," and the tears, which he could no longer repress, started from his

Young Cleveland, since he had found it necessary to work for a living, had not been a frequent visitor at his uncle's house, for he could but notice that his august relative in no way exerted himself to make his calls agreeable. He had, therefore, of late, resolved to wholly discontinue his visits; but not for this rea-

His uncle, the Hon. Sherwood Elliston, had recently married a second time; and on several of his later visits Eugene had seen his new wife, who, he could but

acknowledge to himse f, interested him profoundly. On the occasion of his first meeting

her, when she entered the room and came slowly toward him, he was so her wondrous grace and beauty that he almost forgot to rise from

This glorious being, this magnificent laly, was but twenty-five years of age. She was tall and blonde, with deep-set eyes under the shadow of sweeping, dark las les. Thick masses of hair framed her somewhat sail but splendid brow; and she was richly, even perfectly dressed. her elegant garments draping her like an

In the days of her maidenhood herene-+1 es and rivals h d nicknamed her "the pudliss," because they hated her, and we shed to insinaste that she put on grand

airs. The name they gave her, however, was marvelously suitable.

When she walked you would have imagined she had descended from a pedesimagined she had descended from a pedestal. The pose of her head was like that of the Greek Venus; her delicate, dilating nostrils seemed carved by a cunning chisel from transparent ivory. Then at times she had a startled, almost wild, look, such as is seen in the hunting nymphs. She used a naturally fine voice with great effect, and had most assiduously cultivated a taste for art. ously cultivated a taste for art.

She was naturally so taciturn, one was compelled to guess her thoughts; and Eugene had not been in her society long before he found himself reflecting as to what was passing in that self-concentered

Inspired by his innate generosity—for he quickly conceived the thought that she was not happy with his uncle—and prompted as well by his secret admiration, which every instant was growing stronger, he took pleasure in heaping upon her the attentions he might have paid a queen; but she always seemed as indifferent to them as to the voice of her husbard, or anything else about her.

bard, or anything else about her.
This conduct only inflamed the young man the more. He found it almost impossible to keep the lovely siren out of his mind for a moment, and so at length, for honor's sake—not only because she was his uncle's wife, but because he h mself was, and had been for years, pledged to another—he had resolved never to see

ber more.

But although this stately lady had appeared all along to be indifferent, she had not been slow to note the effects her wondrous churms had produced on her husband's handsome and agreeable nephew. As yet, however, she had made

The evening came, and in due time Eugene, with a strange feeling alout his heart, ascended the broad steps leading to his uncle's stately mansion, and rang the bell.

hands, and in a broken voice, but without looking his ques-but without looking his ques-wouldn't have come to me." wouldn't have come to me."
"You have guessed nearly right, my

"Ton have guessed nearly right, my dear sir," responded Eugene, looking up dear sir," responded Eugene, looking up quickly. "I am in touble, and upless I have \$100 this very night, or, at least, have \$100 this very night, or, at least, before 8 o'clock to-morrow morning, the

"I thought so," said the older man, in a dry, hard, unfeeling tone; "and this is exactly what I have expected ever since I helped you to the very desirable situation you now fill at the Atlantic National Bank.

Then, aft r a mement's pause:

"You were brought up to a life of extravagance and idleness. Your father, when he was worth no more than three hundred thousand, lived as though he were a mi lionaire; and at lest, losing eventhing by a single venture in Wall erything ty a single venture in Wall street, like the coward he was, blew out "No wonder, then, that you, his son, are

for such as you, the more one may. "Uncle!" exclaimed Eugene, exclaimed Engene, with

flushed face and flashing eyes. "There! there!" cried the other, hastily, "don't let us have a scene here. I can't let you have the money—in fact, have none to throw away; so there's an end to that. I've an important engagement with the governor, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, relative to the United States Senatorship, for eight o'clock, and as it is near that hour now, I must be going. But don't disturb yourself, I beg.

"If you've nothing better to do, you can diverting pastime indeed, as well as instructive; and, bustling into the hall, he seized his hat and cane and hurried from the house.

But Eugene hardly noticed his with-drawal; he was almost stunned, so bitter was his disappointment on account of his

And, seated there in a great arm-chair, he looked fixedly before him, nor noticed that the door had again opened and closed, and that he was no longer slone.

It was the beautiful wife of the wouldle Senator who had entered; and, after she had almost reached the young man's s de, she stopped and looked curiously at

Then, once more she advanced, and as she drew near suddenly took his head be-tween her hands, and, ra sing his face, imprinted a burning kiss upon his fever-

ish lips.

He started, and gazed up into her eyes almost with a look of terror, while a crimson blush mantled his cheek. And as she regarded him with a peculiar smile, he drew back a little, hastily exclaiming: What! who did you take me for? Did

did you think I was your husband? "Oh, no, indeed!" she laughed; "I am sc reely likely to make such a ludicrous mistake as that. No, my friend, I knew perfectly well who it was I kissed.

Then, after a moment's silence, and speaking in a more serious tone: "I know stil more, Eugene; I know that you are in trouble, and I think I can

started, and gave her an eager,

searching look. "Yes," she went on, "I believe I can help you. Say, Eugene, do you love me?" and, t-king one of his hands in her own, she seated herself upon a stool at his feet, and looked up with a hungry—with an almost famished—gaze into his face. "Love you?" he asked, strangely agi-tated. "Love you?"

tated. "Love you?"

"Yes, love me, as I long to be loved,"
she said; "as—as I could love you."

"You are beautiful, wondrously beauti-

be murmured, rapidly; "and there are thousands much more worthy of your regard than I; but 1-I believe I could ove you very much if you would only

help my friend."
"Oh! and so you want this money—this hundred dollars—for a friend?"
"Yes," rejoined Eu ene, quickly; "and if I am not able to give it to him before 8 o'clock to-morrow morning, it will kill

his sister-as sweet a girl, Mrs. Elliston, as ever breathed." The lady frowned. "What is she to you?" she asked, ab-

"Nothing whatever-I swear it," he said, earnestly. "She is simply the sister of my friend, and I know her to be a good and worthy girl-that is ali.

Cora Elliston raised herself a little, and, quickly drawing his face forward, again pressed a burning, passionate kiss 'Swear to love me as I love you," she

whi pered, rapidly, eagerly, "and you woman-as a gift. shall take the money away with you this "I sincerel, trust," he alded, quickly

very night. Bu' why should you care so much for me-you, who can comm nd everything tives that prompt me to decline Mrs. Elyour heart may desire?"

"Because I love you so much!" was the

instant reply.

She pronounced these simple words in such a deep, impassioned tone, that Eugene tremiled and grasped the arms of the chair to still himself.

"Mrs. Elliston!" he at length faltered.
"What, Engene?" and there was a strange tone in her voice.
"Heavens! in fact—nothing!" he said;

for this is a declaration of-friendship, I hope; and, believe me, your friendship is very precious to me."

She let go his arm, which she had seized, and, in a hoarse and a gry voice,

said: "I am not your frien!"
"What—what are you, then?"
His voice was almost calm, but he re-

coiled a little, his head coming in contact with the back of the chair. The explosion, so long pent up, row burst forth in earnest, and a flood of words poured forth from the beautiful woman's lips with inexpressible impetuosity.

"What I am I know not! I no longer know if I am mysel!—if I am dead or alive—if I am good or bad—if I am

dreaming or waking.
"O, Eugene! what I wish, is that you and I may never leave this room againthat no one may ever enter here-that the day may never rise again—that this night may never finish—that I should wish to have the feel always—always—in my head, my heart, my entire being—that which I now feel, near you—of you—for you!

"I should wish to be stricken with some

sudden illness, without hope, in order to be watched and wept for by you-cared for, as you care for that brother and

"Oh, love me-love me, Eugene, and you shall want for nothing while you live. I will pour gold into your lap as freely as you would give water to the thirsty. Do

you hear me, d rling?"

A strange, mixed feeling soon took possession of him.

He was fearfully fascinated and drawn toward her; and yet the thought that this woman would buy his love, and pay for it in dollars and cents, repelled him.

And then, all at once, a sweet, trusting, child-like face arose before him.
"I can make no such bargain with you," he said, in a tone of decision. "My affections have long been engaged elsewhere, and it is no part of my character to prove false where I have sworn to prove true."

The lady started to her feet.

"You dare to taunt me with a desire to wrong my husband? You?" she exclaimed,

"I spoke only for myse'f," he rejoined, "No matter; you spurn me and the love I have felt for you since the first moment my eyes beheld your face," she cried,

even more wildly. "I do not spurn you, and I have no wish to offend you," was his earnest reply.
"But I think it right to tell you that what you propose any representations."

what you propose can never be."
"I care not," she almost hissed between her beautiful teeth, "you shall rue this night-aye, rue it bitterly, to the last day of your life." And before he could frame another sentence she was gone, and he was once more alone in the library.

CHAPTER IL. AFTER CLOUDS A GLEAM OF SUNSHINE.
Eugene Cleveland, left alone in the
library, sat for some time plunged in
thought.

The whole scene that had so recently passed had been more than a surprise to

him. Never, even for a single moment, had he so much as dreamed of what we see ly concealed in the apparently cold heart of that strangely beautiful ladv.

She had gone away angry with him frightfully angry. What would she do? It was in her power to work him infinite harm. Would she use that power against him? Could he doubt it?

But she loved him. Ah! he could not help seeing and believing that-loved with an intensity that was truly frightful-the very thought of which thrilled him, yet made him shudder. And loving him as she did, would she not reent-would she not even return to him: Thinking thus, Eugene took a book, and as he idly turned the leaves-waited. For

An hour passed; there was another slight sound just without the libr ry door. He felt a sudden pa pitation, and a secret wish that it might prove to be Mrs. Ellis-

It was his uncle who entered. He advanced with measured stride looking very important, and touching Eu-

gene, who had quickly arise a from his seat, on the shoulder. Then, somewhat impressively, he said: Weil, young man!"

"What are you doing here now?"
"Oh, I was just looking over this ork," holding up the volume he still re-

tained in his hand.
"Reading, eh? Um! Well, sit down there—sit down, I say."

Eugene sank back into his easy chair, while Mr. Elliston threw himself on the sofa, and let one foot rest on the stool his

wife had so recently occupied at the Well, well," he repeated, after a long

"Well, sir?" said Eugene, not very well knowing what else to say.
"What the deuce!" growled the other.
"Is that all you can think of? I thought

you wanted me to give you, or, at least, to loan you, a hundred dollars."

Eugene started, changed color not a kittle, and looked up at his uncle with breathless interest.

"Understand me, young man," said the great man, very impressively. "I've no idea what you, who under the circumstances, are receiving a very liberal sal-ary, can possibly want of a hundred dollars, and I am not now going to stop to inquire. Moreover, you are not to sup-pose its my regular habit to loan money to every poor relative who may see fit to

make a demand upon my purse. "But," he added, after a pause, "for some reason that for the life of me I ean't comprehend, my wife has conde scended to take rn interest in this matter,

and if you are not too consummately proud to receive the sum as a gift from her, why, it's at your disposal, that's all." Eugene, who had once more started to his feet, fairly gasped for breath, and was obliged to hold on to the table for support. He made an effort to speak, but

for the life of him coud not utter a word. "Forty devils!" exclaimed his uncle, gazing at him with undisquised astonishment. "What in the world is the matter with you? Is there anything so very wonderful in a soft-hearted woman's taking pity on such a one as you, and offering the assistance you crave? "1-I-it's so very unexpected, you see,

sir."
"Hum. So that's it, eh? Well," offering him a hundred dollar bill. "here's the mo ey, and I trust you will prove very grateful to Mrs. Elliston for th's mark mark of her favor."
"I-I cannot take the money, uncle, on such terms," he said. "All I asked of you was that, personally, you would lend me

the sum for a specified time. I do not wish-in fact, I cannot, accept it from a "that you understand my feelings in the matter, and will fully appreciate the mo-

liston's proffered assistance."

"What, you beggar!" cried his uncle when he was able to speak. "Too proud to receive a present from my wife? I should think, then, it was about time you

MONTERĖY, HIGHLAND COUNTY, VA., JULY 20, 1894.

no longer accepted her hospitality. "I was about to wish you good-even-g and to withdraw," said Eugene,

"The sooner you're out of the house the better," growled the other.

The young man, with not the most agreeable sensations in the world, said

"good-night," and took his departure.

It was now so late he did not think it
best to repair to young Fielding's house, and more especially as he had no good news to communicate; so, with a despond-ing heart, he wandered alout the streets for an hour, and then slowly made his way to his own room, where, without un-dressing, he threw himself upon his bed,

dressing, he threw himself upon his bed, not to sleep, but to think.

For an hour he lay there, scarcely moving, and had it not been for his wide-open, staring eyes, which were intently fixed upon the ceiling, one might have thought him sleeping; as it was, he more closely resembled the dead.

All at once, with a glad exclamation, he sprang out upon the floor, and turning up the gas, which he had left dimly burning, hurried to a trunk in one corner of the room, and, having selected a key

of the room, and, having selected a key from among several on a ring, quickly After removing two trays, he thrust his hand down into a corner and brought up a leather-covered case, which, upon be-ing opened, disclosed a splendid gold

watch, set with jewels, and a solitaire diamond ring.

"These will do for his business," he murmured, softly; "but what is to become of me? No matter, with Ray out of this ticklish scrape, I can afford to wait for my beautiful enemy's next move," and then, after putting away the case and undressing, he sought his couch and

was speedily fast asleep.

The next morning, some time before eight o'clock, he call d at Fielding's house; and on his friend's hastening to the door to meet him, placed a hundred

dollar bill in his hand.

"I have succeeded, you see," he simply said, "and now I will go and get something to eat."

thing to eat."

"Stop! stop, Eugene," called Raymond, as his friend was hurrying away; "you must breakfast here; if you don't, Meta and I will never forgive you. Besides, I want to ask you a question. What makes you look so deathly pale?"

"No matter," said Eugene, hastily; then, in another tone:
"See here Ray I'll cat with you if

then, in another tone:

"See here, Ray, I'll eat with you if
you'll only hurry through your meal and
let me alone. What I want, above all
things now, is to see you straight with
the bank. Do you understand?"

"Of course, O course; but tell me—"

"Not a word until lunch time, then I'll
tell you everythine."

"Well, you hard-hearted wretch, if that's your ultimatum, come along," and he led the way up to the sitting-room, where his sister soon joined them.

Meta Fielding was a sweet, innocent little thing, of but a tille more than eighteen years—a girl that any man might be proud to call wife or sister. From the first time her bother had

brought Eugene to their home he had in-terested her greatly, and, truth to say, the young man felt a warm legard for her; in so much, indeed, that he had fallen into the habit of spending at least half his evenings in the spartments of his friend. Breakfast did not detain them long this morning, and after it was over, they bid the sweet little hou-eke per gool-by, and hastened down town.

Eugene did not accompany his friend when he went to carry out the mission intrusted to him by the president the day before; but he knew he had succeeded when he saw his cheerful face as he entered the bank, and went to his desk about half an hour after the president ar-

rived. That morning Raymond Fielding worked with a happy heart; but, from time to time, as he glanced toward the assistant book-keeper, he was troubled to see a settled look of gloom upon his brow. "What can possibly be the matter with him?" he asked of himself for the hun-

dredth time. "Weil, I shall find out at one o'clock. He will tell me everything then, so I must have patience and wait. But he was to know something about it even before that hour.

It was a little past twelve, when, on casual y looking up, he saw Mr. Elliston, Eugene's uncle, enter the bank. It was not a "board day," and he was therefore somewhat surprised to see him there. The great man did not stop in the bank-

quarter of an hour later, Eugene was rejuested to present himself. He obeyed the summons at once, but was scarcely absent ten minutes. When he reappeared his face was deathly pale, and there was a stern, set expression

about his features they had never worn before. Raymond was greatly alarmed, and would have sprung to his side, but Eugene made a hurried gesture to deter him, and passing close by his desk, he

rapidly whispered: "Don't look up; don't move. It's best you shouldn't appear over-friendly with me. I've been discharged, and am going Come to Gibbs' lunch-room at one o'clock. I'll be there, and tell you all about it. God bless you, old fellow!"

And he passed on to his desk. Briefly he explained to the head bookkeeper, giving him no idea, however, of the actual facts; and before one o'clock he had turned over his books, received what was due him, and had left the bank. He went direc ly to the lunch-room, where he knew the other employes of the bank were hardly likely to come; and having selected a table in a remote cor-

ner, prepared to wait for his friend. Raymond did not keep him long waiting. Soon he entered the spacious room, and catching a glimpse of him in the far corner hastened to h s side. "Sit down," said the discharged book-

"what will you have?"
Oh, anything, exclaimed Ray, impatiently; "it doesn't matter. But, I say, be quick, and tell me all about it. Having given his order to the waiter, Eugene did tell him all; in fact, omitting

keeper; and as the other took his seat,

very little indeed. When he had fin shed, Raymond's face was almost as pale as his had been when he came from the President's room less "And all this has been brought about

through my consummate carelessness, muttered Raymon'l, regretfully.
"No, no, my dear fellow!" exclaimed Eugene, hastily: "you shall not take blame upon yourself that coes not be-long to you. I tell you this would have happened some time anyway; the thing had tot to come. It was inevitable." "You are going to be at home to-night?"

asked Ray, abruptly, after a long pause.

"I'll call on you then." "What? Shan't I see you before-that is, directly after banking hours?" No: I shall be engaged then." h, very well; and as I see your time? up, and as I have a little matter of my own on hand, I'll leave you for the pres-ent;" and so they parted.

ITO BE CONTINUED.]

### THE NEWS.

Judge Taft, in Cincinnati, removed and orlered the arrest of United States Commissioner E. M. Porch for giving the tip to strikers, for whom warrants were swora out. The steamer Lakme, from Prebylof Islands, reported at San Francisco the loss of the whaling bark Abraham Barker on May 7 in the ice off Cape Maverin. The entire crew was picked up by the whaling bark Horatio. The Abraham Barker was owned by Wing, of New Bedford, Mass .- The sale of the East Fennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad to the Southern Railway Company was confirmed in the United S'ates Court in Nashville by Judge Lurton, - James W. Taylor, an Amesbury shoe manufacturer, confessed having set his house on fire,---Mrs. Joseph Nahadil, fifty years old, and her grandchild Ciifford, two years old, and Joseph Nahadil, the husband, was severely burned at Collinsburg, Pa. The grandmother undertook to start a fire with the oil can with the usual result .-- News reached Victoria, B. C., that China and Japan are about to have a fight in Korea, --- Three men were killed near Lovelock, Nevada, as the result of jealousy. -A Red Bank, N. J., Miss Julia Gesback, who resided in Brooklyn, was drowned while bathing. It is supposed that she was seized with cramps. Miss Gesbach, who was thirty years of age, was a summer guest at the Newman Springs Hotel.

Ex-Congressman Joshua G, Hall, of Dover, has been appointed administrator of the estate of Benjamin F. Folsom, of Stratham, N. H., pending the result of an appeal of Miss Ida G. Folsom, of Boston, from the probate of her uncle's will. About \$1,000,000 is involved .- Patrick Eugene Prendergast, who murdered Mayor Carter H. Harrison, of Chieago, was banged in that city. --- William Feliers, a well-known young man, died at Martinsburg, of consumption. - Charles Poitrey, aged seventeen, was killed near Chicosa Station, Colorado, by the accidental discharge of his rifle while out hunting with two companions. - The Louisiana Legislature adjourned, --- Robert A. Anderson, convioled of the murder of Emanuel Fleming. was hanged at Livingston, Montana.--The Prohibition Convention of New Hampshire nominated Rev. Dr. D. C. Knowles, treasurer of Tilton Seminary, for governor, and Dr. Edgar L. Carr, of Pittefield, and David Heald, of Milford, for congressmen,-Richard Pierco was hanged at Cape May Court-House, New Jersey, for killing his wife last February. He confessed that he killed her

mittee issued a call to the stock and bondholders of the companies comprised in the Union Pacific system, asking for the deposit of securities under the preliminary agreement prepared for the protection of their interests. -Clarence Morrison and Henry C. Dean, of Philadelphia, and Palmer W. Holmes, of New York, the officers of the Mutual Savings and Loan Company, charged with operating a scheme to defraud through the mails by producing the payment of monthly dues, in return for the promised privilege of borrowing money, were held under \$1,500 ball each for court in Philadelphia,---While Peter Jones, the inside superintendent of the Pennsylvania Colliery, was riding up the slope at Shamokin, Pa., his car jumped the track and he was thrown beneath the wheels and instantly killed .- Valle E tward Backer, agad eighteen years, was attempting to stop a run-

The Union Pacific reorganization com-

away team at Mahonoy City, he was struck by a wheel of the wagon and instantly killed, -George Hodge, a bookkeeper of the Harlem Savings Bank, in New York, confessel to appropriating \$1,430 of the bank's money. The new cruiser Minneapolls, arrivel a Boston harbor, having acquitted herself very satisfactory on her builders' trip. --- Fire destroyed the barn of Attorney General John P. Stockton and the Spring Lake, N. J., Presbyterian Church adjoining it. Much of the church furniture and the horses and carciages were saved. At Campton, Ky., the Democrats of the Tenth Congressional district nominated J. M. Kendall for Congress and endorsed Judge W. M. Beekner for the short term, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Congressman ing room, but passed through to the President's private apartment, where a county county has been nominated for Concoupin county, has been nominated for Con-

gress by the Sixteenth district Republican convention of Illinois. - In a duci for the affections of a girl, John Spears shot and killed Howell Rainwater, in Liberty, Ky .---George Fairbrother, president of the British Columbia St. George Society and the British Columbia Pioneer Society, cut his throat with a bread carver, in Victoria, B. C. He had been drinking heavily. The suicide caused quite a sensation, -Lightning struck the Lincoln Paper Mills, at Merriton, Ont. Fire followed, destroying the main portion of the building. A large amount of stock and machinery was also destroyed. The loss is probably \$60,000 --- At Brighton Beach, Ind., Winifred E. Smith cut the throat of Wester B. Thomas, a prominent business man of Anderson. Both men had been drinking .--The British ship Senegal, it is reported at San Diego, Cal., probably went to the bottom,

with all hands, during a storm. John Drake, a Kentuckian, killed his wife and himself at Anderson, Ind.; jealousy the cause, --- At St. Louis, Philip Jackson, who killed Wm. Mitchell, a colored prize-fighter, three weeks ago, was acquitted of the charge of murder in the second degree. The evidence showed that the killing was in self-defense, -The steamer City of Topeka arrived at Victoria, B. C., from Alaska, and reported that the sealer Gegrande reached Sitka July 4, with a crew of Indians in irons. They had mutinied, and threatened the lives of the officers. They were landed at Sitka and jailed .- At South Haven, Mich., the steam barge Myrtle M. Ross was partially burned while lying in port, Frank Smith, aged eighteen, son of the captain and owner, was burned to death; Charles A. Connell, chief engineer, was fatally, and Will Smith and Wm. Leroy were seriously burned. - Two hundred tons of coal loaded on a wharf in Boston caused it to give way. Michael Driscoll was killed, and five others, all laborers, were badly hurt. - At Trenton, N. J., Abram Fardon, the Paterson Bank Teller, was found guilty of certifying a check of \$802 drawn by a member of the Butler Silk manufacturing Company, in which Fardon was interested when the amount certified was not on deposit. There are several indictments against

ALLEN CHANDLER, the Secretary of State of Georgia, is popularly known as the "Plowboy of Pigeon Roost,"

# A TRAIN WRECKED.

## Four More Lives Sacrificed in the Railroad Strike.

## BRIDGE CUT IN CALIFORNIA.

The Victims Were Three Regular Soldiers and the Engineer-Chicago Roads All Open-Strike Declared to be Practically at an End.

The Southern Pacific company broke the blockade at Sacramento, Cal., and the engine that hauled the first train out lies on its back in a slough by the side of a broken bridge with tree of the cars that made up the train. Under the wreck, in the ooze and slime of stagnant water, lie the bodies of the engineer who held the throttle and three soldiers who

were guarding him. Three men were bjured, and one of them will almost surely die. This is Wesley Dugan, also a private in Battery L, of the Fifth Artiliery. He was on the tender of the engine, and was thrown to the shore of the slough, One of his arms was torn from its sockets and broken in three places, and his jaw was

The wreck of the train was accomplished by means of a loosened rail. Fishplates were removed, spikes drawn, and bolts taken out. The rail was left in place, and there was nothing to show the engineer, who was running his train slowly and cautiously, that there was anything wrong with the track ahead of him. When the wheels struck the loose rail it sent the penderous engine on to the ties. The cars followed, and the whole forward end of the train plunged into the muddy water. The trestle is a complete wreck. The rails are bent like a shepherd's crook, and the ties are ground to tooth picks. The locomotive turned complete somersault,

The scene of the wreck is a little over two miles from Sacramento. It was well selected for disaster. The loosened rail was just at the end of the bridge, and the momentum of the heavy train could not fall to hurl a great part of it into destruction.

The effects of the outrage has been to make strikers. Where they would have fired with reluctance they will now shoot with actual lives of other men will pay for those of the three soldiers.

The soldiers have already captured two strikers who are suspected of knowing how the rail came to be misplace l. The cavalry brought the men in, and they were under guard at the depot for some hours before they were turned over to the United States marshal, Fresident Cleveland's proclamation did not quite place Sacramento under martial law, so that the civil authorities will | but two mambers, Masses, Patterson, of deal with these accused men. Otherwise the | Tennessee, and Birtlett, of New York, voted military court would deal their fate out to

them. The catastrophe came entirely without warning. The soldiers had cleared the depot without a particle of trouble, and except for some desultory firing at long trange between the militia and the strikers in the early morning, there was no sign of violence or opposition. The railroad people were already congratulating themselves on the successful breaking of the blockade, and the soldiers were shaking hands over the bloodless campaign, when the awiul news came. It was discredited at first, but presently a messenger arrived from the wreck with a note from the conductor telling of the horror. A wrecking train, with army surgeons on board, was hurried to the scene, but there was little that they could do. They brought the wounded to the military depot, and replaced their rough field bandages with more claborate dressing. The dispatch of the cavalry to the scene, to find, if possible the guilty parties, followed, and in a very short time these sol-

#### diers were back with their prisoners. CHICAGO ROADS ALL OPEN.

The great railroad strike is practically at an end in Chicago. Trains on all roads are moving, passenger trains are almost without exception running on time, and freight traffic

is rapidly becoming regular. "The backbone of the strike is not only broken," said Manager Egan, of the General Managers' Association, "but the backbone has entirely disappeared. The blockade is raised, and it will repuire but a short time to | jured, get the railroad business of the city back into its regular routine."

On the Chicago and Grand Trunk passen. ger service is regular and freight and suburban service has resumed. The Wabash ran of houses were rained completely. The peolocal freights and part of its suburban trains | pie have sought shelter in the fields outside, in addition to the through passenger service. and the Michigan Central moved a mass of merchandise which had accumulated at Michigan City. The Wisconsin Central reported both freight and passenger trains running on time and the Chicago and Northern Pacific announced that all daylight trains were running regularly, although night services has not been resumed. The Santa Fe trains regularly in and out of Chicago and the Elie resamed freight traffic, with its passenger and express trains running on time. The Louisville, New York and Chicago run all trains on time, the burned bridge at Hammond having been repaired. On the Chicago Great Westarn, all passenger and freight traffic as well as yard work was handled regularly and the Caicago and Alton reported all trains on the entire road running without interruption. The Chicago and Eastern Hilnois experienced no trouble with the exception of a demonstra tive crowd at Brazil, Ind. The Illinois Central road had 190 cars of in-bound freight and its through passenger service was regular. The Chicago, Burlington and Quincy handled several freight and stock trains and its passenger and suburban trains were all on

On the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago, nli passenger trains ran regularly and freights were moved more freely. The Pan Handle moved freight freely and reported its passenger service uninterrupted, and the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul handled the regular number of freight, passenger and suburban trains. The Lake Shore and Michigan South-

er i announced that owing to the Tole to strike it had suspended the reception from Western connections of possibile freight and live

#### TWO MARSHALS KILLED.

A report from Whiting, Ind., states that two United States deputy marshals were kill-ed and a number wounded in a fight with

Adjutant-General Robbins Immediately detailed three companies of State militia, under command of Col. A. F. Lee, to the scene, and

one company to Roby. Pilot Nicholas and the crew of the tag Kit-tle was fired on by the militia at Blue Island but the shooting was wild and no one was injured. Two companies of regulars have been

sent from Chicago to reinforce the militia. The strikers at Whiting are determined and are well armod. They captured a tank cannon from the Standard Oil Works, which is used for firing oil stills, and it now stands ready for action. Besides this numerous rifles and revolvers and 5,000 rounds of ammunition

have been procured.

#### A CONGRESSIONAL INQUIRY.

The House committee on interstate and foreign commerce decided, after a long and spirited session to investigate the labor troubles growing out of the Pulman strike. There was a wide difference of opinion regarding the course to be pursued and several resolutions were presented, all of which were referred to a sub-committee, which was directed to draft a resolution for an investi-

gation. At 3 o'clock the full commerce committee voted to report to the House the following

resolution of investigation: "Whereas the constitution of the United States gives to the Congress of the United States alone the power to regulate commerce among the several States; and

"Whereas sald commerce has been and is now interfered with and interrupted without the authority of Congress: Therefore be it

"Resolved That the committee on interstate and foreign commerce be, and is hereby directed to investigate said interference and interruption and the causes thereof and inquire as to what additional legislation, if any, is necessary to prevent a recurrence thereof. Said committee shall have the power to delegate a sub-committee from its members to visit the places where such interferences and interruptions have occurred the soldiers desperately bitter against the | If in its judgment the same be necessary. It may send for persons and papers, examine witnesses under oath, employ stenographers, pleasure. Their feeling is shared by the sit during the recess of Congress and do all militia, and it is almost a certain that the things necessary to ascertain the facts connected with the subject of inquiry. It shall report to the House at as early a day as practicable the result of its investigations

and shall make such recommendations as it may deem proper. "Be it further resolved, That the expenses of such investigation be paid out of the con-

tingent fund of the House on the certificate of the chairman of the committee. The vote for the resolution was unanimous

### against reporting it at this time.

CONSTANTINOPLE SHAKEN.

The Great Eastern Capital Affected by Two Vicient Shocks. Two violent earthquake shocks were felt in Constantinople at 12,20 P. M. Each shock lasted about twenty seconds and though some damage was done the extent of it is not known as this dispatch is sent. The inhabitants have become greatly alarmed and are fleeing from their homes in anticipation of

further and more serious disturbances. Several people are reported to have been killed. All the public offices, the banks and the bourse have been closed.

The population of Constantinople is so terrified that many thousands of people are camping out in the open air. Two disastrous fires have already occurred and telegraphic communication is interrupted. The disturbance was undulatory in its motion and the course followed was from

east to west.

Several houses fell in Stamboul. In the suburb of Galata the shock was severe and the new quays were reduced to a ruin. The people were greatly alarmed when their houses began to sway and fled in terror to A fresh and more severe shock was felt in the city at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. An

indescribable panic followed and the people

ran hither and thither in the utmost confusion. Many persons were killed and in-The shock was felt in its full severity in all the villages bordering on the Bosphorus and the sea of Mamora. Most of the buildings in these places suffered damage and a number

where they will be safe from falling walls should further shocks occur. There is too much confusion now to give an accurate estimate of the loss of life, but it is believed fifty persons have lost their lices and that the number of injured far exceeds that figure. The loss to property will be

very large. There have also been severe shocks of earthquake in Smyrna, a seaport of Asia Minor; the Island of Scio, off the west coast of Asia Minor, and in the Dardanelles. No damage was done as far as known, but telegraphic communication between the places named and Constantinople has been cut off

#### and details have not been received. EDON NEARLY DESTROYED.

Fire Burns Seventy-Two Buildings Causing a Loss of \$175,000.

Ohio, was visited by a most disastrous conflagration, resulting in a loss of \$175,000 worth of property. Seventy-two buildings were destroyed, including nearly the entire business section of the town. In many cases there was no insurance. The fire started at 11.45 o'clock, and at 2

Edon, a small town in Williams County,

o'clock the destruction was complete, as a brisk wind was blowing. The village fire department consists of one hand engine. Relief was sent for to Bryan and Montpelier, but the fire had burned itself out by the time they arrived.